

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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For six months.....50 cents
For three months.....25 cents

A CHANGE IN THE FIRM

IT WILL SOON BE "UNCLE SAM & DEM."

Immense Interests Involved in the Shift of Administrations—Actual Expenditures Amount to Ten Millions a Week, Which ever Political Party Is "in the Concern."

Machinery of the Government.

Washington correspondence: In a very short while the firm of "Uncle Sam & Rep." will be dissolved. The business will still be conducted at the old stand, but new managers will come in and take the places of those now in control. This is the mightiest business transfer the world has ever seen. In other nations the amount of money or number of people involved, Great Britain would be an exception, to this if all the operations of that empire were managed from the central seat of government in London, but they are not. Three-fourths of the empire is colonial, under home rule, except in certain matters. This is the only nation which does a "business" every year of \$60,000,000. Find an adequate conception of a sum of money like this in your mind, if you can. The chances are you can't. The greatest business house in the world, that of the Admiralty of Chicago, handles nothing but dollars, of which the average weekly gives out the West, Pennsylvania, including all lines, \$1,000,000 a week. Uncle Sam's transactions in actual expenditures reach the astonishing total of about \$10,000,000 a week. This amount must necessarily increase



A GREAT GOVERNMENT BUREAU

as the years go by. Not only is the country growing at a prodigious rate, but the functions of government are being extended to fields unheard and unthought of a few years ago.

Here is a city of 250,000 souls built up wholly by government. Take away from Washington the public employment and there would be little left. Every third family in town draws its support from the Government pay-roll. The Government employs more than half the wants of the first. Stand on one of the main thoroughfares of the capital at 4:30 in the morning and you fail to see the throngs of people rushing to their work which are present at that hour on the streets of other cities. But just two hours later every sidewalk will be traversed by crowds of men and women moving toward the doors of the great Government departments. Five minutes after the streets are almost deserted. Twenty-five hundred people have gone to their desks in the Treasury Department, nearly two thousand in the Pension office, two thousand in the big War, State and Navy Building, a thousand in the Interior Department, another thousand in the Government Printing Office, and the same score in the other departments and bureaus.

The visitor to Washington finds a convincing object lesson in the immensity of his Government, for after he has made a tour of the well-known departments and institutions, traversed their long corridors and seen literal acres of desks and square rods of open ledgers and records, he stumbles upon many other Government bureaus in unexpected places. All over the city he finds big buildings rented by Uncle Sam and converted into bibles for the transaction of his almost infinite business. Scattered about each of the principal departments are from three to dozen scattered buildings into which the business of the bureaus has been shifted after filling the space originally set apart for it from cellar to garter.

To tell the truth, the Government is rapidly outgrowing all of its quarters and many of its methods. The Capitol isn't big enough, notwithstanding the recent building of a million-dollar addition in the shape of terrace and adjacent buildings are bought or rented by Congress. The Census Office, which

Lively Competition.

A man recently offered to carry the mails between Boonsborough and Keedysville, Md., daily, except Sunday, free of charge. The distance between the two towns is about three miles, and the bidder thought that he bid low enough to secure the contract. It was not awarded to him, however, for another man offered to do the work for an annual compensation of one cent, and to him the contract was awarded. The man who offered to deliver the mail free of charge is now wondering why he was not permitted to do so.

How's Your Proportion?

There are two fixed rules for proportioning the human form; just two. They are that eight heads (that is, skull lengths), make the total height of the figure and that the invariable center of the total length of the whole figure should be the front termination of the lowest part of the pelvis.

Unlucky Engine.

The Erie's old broad gauge No. 74 was regarded as the most unlucky engine that ever ran on the road. It was used in the Susquehanna yards and is said to have killed thirty-nine persons, including four women and three children. In addition to this seventy men were crippled by this engine.

Blue Grass in Georgia.

Senator Don Cameron has seeded 100 acres of his Donegal farm, near Marietta, with Kentucky bluegrass, which he believes will do well on his ground as it does on the historic soil where it is indigenous. He intends to put the nutritious pasture to the use of fancy blooded stock.

PLEASE! dreams are the sunshine of the night.

Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1893.

NUMBER 44.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.	
COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sheriff	James W. Wiley
Clark	Wm. A. Martin
Register	John Leece
Treasurer	Charles Jackson
Surrogate	J. P. Tracy
Judge of Probate	Geo. W. Love
C. C. Co.	J. Patterson
Surveyor	
SUPERVISORS.	
Grave Township	George Maule
South Branch	J. J. Miller
Beaver Creek	John Haase
Maple Forest	B. F. Sherman
Frederick	C. J. Hause
Ball	Chas. Hause
Blaine	W. Hickey
Center Plain	P. A. Adell
	H. T. Shuster

O. PALMER,

VOLUME XIV.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1893.

NUMBER 44.

REBELLION IN HAWAII.

THE KANAKA GOVERNMENT IS OVERTHROWN.

The Queen Deposed Without Bloodshed and Foreigners Are in Control—A Delegation Comes to the United States to Ask for Annexation.

Monarchy Abrogated.

Little Hawaii's turbulent history has come to a climax. Queen Liliuokalani has been deposed and four citizens, two of them Hawaiians of American parentage, one an American, and one a Scotchman, are in charge of the provisional government which has replaced the nominal head becomes little else than a chief clerk. He must attend to so much routine business as to fulfill the law, must sign so many letters and nominally pass upon many reports and documents of his own creation sent in labor almost entirely clerical.

Under such circumstances it is inevitable that more important duties will be more or less neglected. While other employees finish their work at 4 o'clock sharp and hurry homeward, the Secretary remains till 6 or 7, and then takes home with him for examination and study matters which he should have attended to during the day, but which it was physically impossible to reach.

Mail arrives via the steamship Claude I. to San Francisco say that the revolt began on the forenoon of Saturday Jan. 14, and by the following Tuesday

I find the desk, as the Secretary of the Interior does every morning, with pigeon-holes opening before him with such marks as "passions," "railroads," "public lands," "revenue," "education," etc. Each of these titles signifies that a vast department of the government demands his attention. The Pension Office pays out money to a million pensioners, in all \$140,000,000 a year; the land-sided railroads in particular and all railroads in general are under the inspection of the railroad office; the millions of acres of public lands, agricultural and mineral, with their surveys, settlements and litigation, form a responsibility delicate from the human and vast from every other point of view; \$7,000,000 a year is the sum spent upon the Indians, and theoretically all the survivors of the aboriginal American race are under the fostering care of the Secretary of the Interior. The Patent Office is a great department in itself, and so is the Census Office. But this is not all.

The Secretary of the Interior has charge of the Geological Survey of the great national parks, of irrigation of arid lands, of distribution of funds to agricultural and mechanical colleges in the States and Territories, of public documents, and of certain hospitals and eleemosynary institutions. He also exercises certain powers and duties in relation to the Territories of the United States. And the Secretary of the Interior is a mere human!

As the Government expands it is evident we must increase the number of our departments and of their responsible heads or Cabinet officers. Every one of the present Secretaries is easily overworked. A crowd of people is always waiting to see him. A task full of letters and documents remains

afternoon it was ended. The four men who rule the islands are: Sanford B. Dole, in charge of the Department of Foreign Affairs; P. C. Jones, Finance; James A. King, Department of the Interior; William G. Smith, Attorney General. They were appointed by a citizens' committee of thirteen, to which the people gave entire control of the government.

The deposed Queen at last accounts

was in her private residence in Honolulu, and at her own request was under an honorary guard of sixteen men. The palace stands empty, and in place of

immediately leave the Mare Island Navy Yard for the scene of revolt.

BURIAL OF MR. BLAINE.

Thousands Pay Homage to the Memory of the Dead Statesman.

America through its highest dignitaries has paid the last tribute of respect to the remains of James G. Blaine, says a Washington correspondent. Every effort was made to comply with the wish of the dead and his family and make the funeral a private one, but the surging wave of public interest swept over the barriers imposed and made his private funeral one of the most impressive of public demonstrations in honor of the dead. The most eminent men in the nation stood around his bier. All business in the nation's capital was suspended while the funeral services were in progress. The presence of the President and his Cabinet and Supreme Judges and high officials of Congress and of the diplomatic corps was no more significant than the homage of the waiting crowds who in respectful silence lined the streets through which the funeral cortège passed.

The body of the late ex-Secretary was removed Sunday evening at 5 o'clock and placed in the parlor on the north side of the second floor of the Blaine residence. The windows of this room open upon Lafayette Square, one of most delightful spots in Washington. Across this plot of ground stands the State, War and Navy Building, where the dead man achieved his latest triumphs in statecraft and diplomacy. During the afternoon and evening a number of Mr. Blaine's friends called at the house and took a last look upon the face of the departed. The expressions of grief were touching, and the lineaments of that well-known countenance showed but few traces of the ravages of the disease that carried him off.

Services at the Home.

The ceremonies inside the house were impressively simple. Before the hour of 10 the invited guests began to arrive and take their seats in the front part of the mansion. There were no chairs reserved, except for the President and for the immediate family of the deceased. Eleven o'clock was the hour named for the simple service of prayer which was to precede the removal of the body to the church for the more public rites. It was only a few minutes after that hour when the mourners entered, and the President and all the distinguished congressmen rose to pay fitting honor and sympathy to the sorrow of the deceased statesman's relatives. The family was followed by Rev. Dr. Hamlin of the Church of the Covenant, who, standing beside the casket, in a low tone delivered the Presbyterian service for the departed soul. As he did so, Walter Damrosch touched the keys of the piano.

Henry Smith, the Paris (Tex.) negro who first aroused the dead and 4-year-old Myrtle Vance, has exploited in part his awful crime by death at the stake. Ever since the perpetration of his awful crime the city and entire surrounding country has been in a wild frenzy of excitement. When the news came that he had been captured near Hope, Ark., that he had been identified by B. B. Sturgeon, James T. Hicks and many others of the Paris searching party, and that he was held in jail overjoyed the suspension of the habeas. Hundreds of people poured into the city from the adjoining country, and the word passed from lip to lip that the punishment of the fiend should fit the crime that death by fire was the penalty Smith should pay. The curious and sympathetic alike came on train and wagons, on horse and on foot, to see if the frail mind of man could think of a way to sufficiently punish the perpetrator of so terrible a crime. Whisky shops were closed, unruly mobs were dispersed, schools were dismissed by a proclamation from the Mayor, and everything was done in a business-like manner. Officers saw the futility of any effort to quell the almost riot. So law was laid aside, and the citizens took into their own hands the inhuman beast and the fiend at the same time.

Henry Smith, the negro, who had since the days of the Spanish Inquisition, when cruelty was law, has been such a terrible punishment meted out to any man, but so horrible was the crime, in its magnitude so inhuman and so ghastly, that the punishment inflicted upon him was infinitely small in comparison.

He was brought through Texarkana, where 5,000 people awaited the train, anxious to see a man who should receive the fate of Ed Cox. At that place speeches were made by prominent Paris citizens who asked that the prisoner be not molested by Texarkana people, but that the guard be allowed to deliver him up to the outraged and indignant citizens of Paris. Arriving in Paris, the train was met by a surging mass of humanity 10,000 strong. The negro was escorted through the city so that all might see the most inhuman and revolting act in history. Smith was placed upon a scaffold six feet square and ten feet high, securely bound, within view of all the beholders. Tortured by Red-Hot Irons.

Here the victim was tortured for fifty minutes by red-hot iron brands thrust against his quivering body. Commencing at the foot the brands were placed against him inch by inch until they were thrust against the face. Then, being apparently dead, kerosene was poured upon him, cottonseed hulls placed beneath him and set on fire. In less time than it takes to relate it the tortured man was wafted beyond the grave to another fire hotter and more terrible than the one just experienced.

The cause of the crime was that Henry Vance, a deputy policeman in the course of his duty was called to arrest Henry Smith for being drunk and disorderly. The negro was unruly and Vance was forced to use his club. The negro swore vengeance and several times assaulted Vance. In his greed for revenge he last Thursday grabbed up the little girl and committed the assault, then tore the child limb from limb. The father is prostrated with grief and the mother lies at death's door, but she lived to see the slayer of her innocent babe suffer the most horrible death that could be conceived.

The negro for a long time after starting on the journey to Paris did not realize his plight. At last when he must die by slow torture he begged for protection. What protection could he get with thousands of people from Hope to Paris demanding his life? He was willing to be shot and wanted Marshal Shanklin, of Paris, to shoot him. He pleaded and writhed in bodily pain. The pain is anticipated. Sighs of relief from the train reached Paris from this torture chamber.

This completed the brief and impressive services, and the casket was closed and interred in the church. Solemn and silent the mourners left the church. The procession had been so frequently invaded by the angel of death, and the procession wended its way slowly to the church. Outside the house the street was thronged with spectators, who reverently observed the scene.

How the Revolution Began.

The Queen attempted Saturday, Jan. 14, to promulgate a new constitution, depriving foreigners of the right of franchise and abrogating the existing House of Nobles, and at the same time giving her the power of appointing a new House. This was resisted by the foreign element of the community, which at once appointed a Committee of Safety of thirteen members, who called a mass meeting of their class, at which 1,200 to 1,300 were present. That meeting adopted resolutions condemning the action of the Queen, and authorizing the committee to take into further consideration what was necessary to protect the public safety.

Monday the Committee of Public Safety issued a proclamation to the Hawaiian people recounting the history of the Islands and calling attention to the misrule of the native line of monarchs. The Queen, in an address from an upper balcony to crowds outside the palace, denounced what she called the perfidy of the ministry. Representant White, from the steps of the royal residence, told the crowd that the Queen had betrayed them, and demanded her death.

It was at this juncture that the Committee of Public Safety was formed and shortly afterward troops were landed from the United States steamer Boston. The armed uprising of citizens, and the proclaiming of a provisional government followed. The Queen, seeing resistance was hopeless, retired to her private residence, where a guard was stationed by the government.

There was no bloodshed. Annexation to the United States as a territory is desired, not as a state. The Boston is the only warship the United States has at present on the Pacific Ocean, but a late dispatch from San Francisco says that the United States flagship Mohican is now on her way to Honolulu and making her sole executive without bonds. The total value of the estate is estimated at \$500,000.

Mr. Blaine left a will bestowing all of his property upon Mrs. Blaine, and making her sole executrix without bonds. The Ranger and Adams are expected to the use of fancy blooded stock.

Please! dreams are the sunshine of the night.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

LITTLE MYRTLE VANCE'S HORRIBLE DEATH AVENGED.

Henry Smith, the Negro Fiend, Tortured with Red-Hot Brands for His Awful Crime—Preparations Deliberately Made and Thousands Take a Willing Part.

A Terrible Punishment.

Henry Smith, the Paris (Tex.) negro who first aroused the dead and 4-year-old Myrtle Vance, has exploited in part his awful crime by death at the stake. Ever since the perpetration of his awful crime the city and entire surrounding country has been in a wild frenzy of excitement. When the news came that he had been captured near Hope, Ark., that he had been identified by B. B. Sturgeon, James T. Hicks and many others of the Paris searching party, and that he was held in jail overjoyed the suspension of the habeas. Hundreds of people poured into the city from the adjoining country, and the word passed from lip to lip that the punishment of the fiend should fit the crime that death by fire was the penalty Smith should pay.

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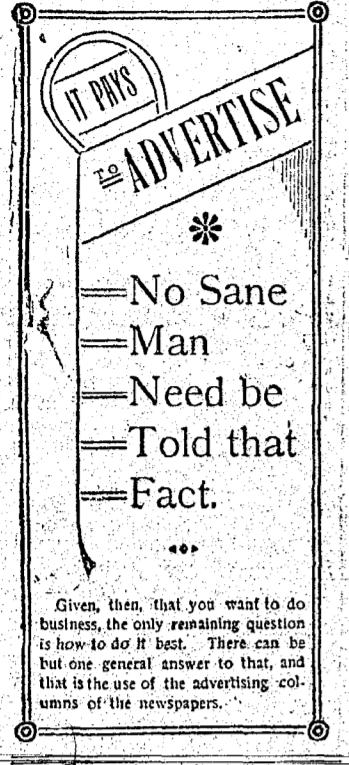
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O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.



No Sane Man
Need be Told that Fact.

Given, then, that you want to do business, the only remaining question is how to do it best. There can be but one general answer to that, and that is the use of the advertising columns of the newspapers.

Mr. CLEVELAND has returned to the sender a frank over the lines of an express company. Mr. Cleveland has prospects of a fairly remunerative situation, and believes that by economy he can pay his own bills.

The Idaho "diamonds" prove to be only rock crystals, and the crowds of men who hastened to the San Juan "gold fields" got nothing on the trip but blistered feet. It is evident to old '90ers that the '80ers are getting badly left.

Mrs. M. P. KIMBALL succeeds her deceased husband in the Presidency of the Pennsboro and Harrisville Railroad, and West Virginians have so much faith in her executive ability that they are in no fear of the road suffering by the change.

SAN SMALL has given up evangelical work, and will go back to his old desk in the Atlanta Constitution office. It is hard work to make a thorough newspaper man understand that there is any place where he can be nearer heaven than the one he occupies when he is within easy range of the copy-hook.

THE ENORMITY OF THE PANAMA CORRUPTION isn't lessened in appearance to Americans because it is measured in francs instead of dollars. The sum of 1,400,000,000 francs impresses an American a good deal more than \$280,000,000 would, and to an Englishman it must seem immensely larger than £50,000,000.

TASCOTT is now ascertained to be in Alaska. Possibly this is true. However, there is a growing belief that Tascott is a phantom. He must put his manly form in evidence before there will be many to accept him as reality. History is full of myths. A practical age that abolishes Willam Tell is not going to be imposed upon by any cheap modern ghost.

A GENTLEMAN who, a few months ago tried to squeeze the financial stuffing out of his associates by cornering the corn missed it by \$1,000,000. He has paid the debt with interest, and encumbrances upon his honesty are falling in showers. It seems to be forgotten that some people who never tried to gamble in corn may have in them the crude elements of honesty.

EXERCISE newspapers declare that Mrs. Maybrick is only feigning illness. She is credited by them with swallowing needles and thus producing symptoms indicative of a physical system out of repair. How long this rigorous style of sham can continue without merging into something almost genuine is a question that the kindly intelligence of the newspapers above cited should hasten to throw light upon.

TEN of Kentucky's residents, all quoted as "first citizens," met and settled a dispute on principles not laid down by the Peace Congress. Only five of them are citizens of any class now. The coroner tucked the other five away. However, Kentucky has plenty of "first citizens" left. Every time a drunken man gets agin and a grudge down there the combination, while perhaps disastrous to the neighborhood, gives him a social position concerning which it is not safe to argue.

THE gentleman who it is sometimes suspected had the misfortune to turn to stone has been dug up again, this time in Nebraska. His first exhumation was on the coast. It was soon found that he was hand-made, and not even a good freak. Then the stone man started East. He has sought grave after grave and been dragged to light times without number, but people have recognized his true character. He has failed to fool even Nebraskans, a fact that absolutely dashes his hopes.

A CONTEMPORARY is responsible for the statement that at a recent plowing at the Coronado ostrich farm one bird yielded nearly 3,000 feathers, adding that when curled and dressed

these feathers will be worth \$63. There is something wrong somewhere, for at 50 cents apiece, which would certainly be a low average if the feathers possessed any merit at all, they would amount to \$1,500. One can hardly believe that even in the first market, real ostrich feathers are sold as low as 2 1/2 cents apiece.

HERE'S a chance for the female emancipators of women to get up and assert themselves. The galleries of the English House of Commons, from time immemorial open to the fair sex, have been barred against them on the specious plea that the ladies have been misconducting themselves while occupying its vantage ground. This means the loss of a valuable position, ladies; if you can't get into the galleries you certainly can never hope to occupy the seats on the floor. Contest the point tooth and toe nail; it is your only hope and worth the fighting for!

THE home built at Atlanta, Ga., principally through the efforts of the late Henry W. Grady, for the homeless Confederate veterans, will be sold under the auctioneer's hammer. The directors of the home resolved upon this course because the Legislature refused to make any provisions for its support. Georgia is a great rich State, and her best people will doubtless be heartily ashamed of the parsimonious littleness of her statesmen. If Georgia has any love, or even respect, for her now poor and crippled, and once courageous veteran soldiers, she has a mighty poor way of showing it to the world.

IT is reported that a number of Philadelphia young women have banded themselves together as protectors of the opposite sex. They have organized for the purpose of darning the stockings of bachelors. The report does not say whether each young dame selects the particular bachelor whose stockings she is to darn. It seems a pity we should be left in the dark upon this very important point. The number of members is limited to thirty (deponent saith not whether this same figure limits their age), and as no new member can be added until one has been dropped out, there is a long list of applicants waiting to be taken in turn. Only unmarried women are eligible to membership.

SAFARIS in Mexico appear to be in a condition that promises serious trouble there at no distant time. There is now every indication that a widespread feeling favoring revolt prevails throughout the republic, and is on the increase. It is not the result of any recent act or acts of the part of the administration. According to a secret revolutionary pronunciamento, it is the growth of a long period of time during which President Diaz is charged with having usurped the role of dictator. Cataño Garza is named as the leader and supreme chief in the revolutionary movement, and a call is made to the people to take up arms under his standard. It is proposed to overthrow Diaz and hold an election four months after the capture of the Mexican capital to revise the national constitution so as to give true political freedom to the people. All who oppose in any way the schemes of the revolutionists will be treated as traitors by them. Two hundred prominent Mexicans are said to have caused the promulgation of this incendiary document. Its premature publication is almost certain to lead to an early collision between the powers that be and those that desire to be, and a determined, bitter and sanguinary civil war would seem to be inevitable.

ADVICE TO TEACHERS.

Learn to think. The way you get knowledge is more important than the knowledge you get. The mental activity is the important thing. The teacher of all the people in the world, should be a good thinker. By this is not meant a logician, nor a metaphysician, but a genuine thinker, clear, discriminating, keen, vigorous. Learn how to teach. This is a special art. No training for anything else is the best training for teaching. The principles are of greatest importance. Select a few, or have them selected for you, and study them until they are to you what the a, b, c's are, i.e., the perfectly familiar material for the building up of all wisdom and wit needed for teaching, as the letters form all the hundreds of thousands of words in the language. Establish a method for the doing of everything that is to be, or that is liable to be, repeatedly done. Your methods should only change with the necessities of occasions. Invent devices continually for illustrating what you wish to make plain.

LET your aim be to teach every child to know, to think, to do and be all that is possible for him under existing conditions. Train yourself in the art of self-control under varying conditions and in emergencies. Cultivate patience perpetually, especially with children. Train yourself to bear and forbear with children of all ages in their relation to you and to each other. Acquire a habit of prompt, cheerful obedience in yourself, since whoever best obeys best secures obedience. Make the best of everything, since many of the failures in teaching come from inability to adapt one's self to the varying conditions of school administration or social peculiarities.—Journal of Education.

THE gentlemen recently convicted of heresy will not be burned at the stake. Goodness as well as worldliness has its fashions, and this fashion has gone. Happily, the saintly persons who advocated it have also gone, and those who so desire have liberty to believe they did not go where fire is still in vogue.

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Little Children.

It Makes No Difference.
A boy will not hold a kite
From early morn till late at night,
And never tire at all.
But, oh! it gives him bitter pain
To stand up like his mother's skele-
ton while she walks the path.
A man will walk a score of miles
Upon the hardest kind of tiles
About a billiard table.
But, oh! it nearly takes his life
To do us errand for his wife
Between the house and stable.

A girl will gladly sit and play
With half a dozen dolls all day,
And call it joy fun.
But, oh! it gives her such a sour look
To tend the baby half an hour.
Although it only one.

A woman will—but never mind!
My mother is a widow, she—heh-heh!
And reading o'er my shoulder;
Some other time, perhaps, I may.
Take up the theme of woman's way,
When I am feeling hoarse.
Detroit Free Press.

Strong Enough.
Small Son—Mamma, may I go
skatin'?

Mamma—The ice is very thin yet.
Small Son—Well, I'm pretty thin,
too.

Johnny's Fears.

Mother—Your little sister has been
pulling you on the sled for the last
half-hour. Why don't you pull her?
Little Johnny—I'm afraid she'll
catch cold.

Two Mothers.

Fond Mother—That new boy across
the street is a bad boy, isn't he, my
pet?

Little Son—No'm.

"Isn't he?" Then why don't you
play with him?

"His mother won't let me."

STRATEGY.

Small Boy—Mamma wants you to
send her up two barrels of those up-
plies she was looking at.

Dealer—All right, sonny.

"Say, couldn't you pour the two
barrels into one big barrel?"

"Eh? What for?"

"Then she couldn't get it through
the door of lock closet."

IT Paid.

When Aunt Frances was a little
girl, she did not like to mind quick.
When told to do any little task, she
would say, "In a minute," or "By
and by, I will do it."

Aunt Frances' mamma knew this
never would do. She talked often
and kindly to her little girl of her
fault. She told her she must drive
old Mrs. Wait-a-Minute out of her
house.

One Monday morning, Aunt
Frances' mamma was washing. It
was in the summer time, and the
roll-way door was wide open. When
she found her soap basin was empty
she told her little girl to run to the
soap barrel under the cellar stairs
and fill the basin.

Aunt Frances was reading her Sun-
day-school book, and she didn't want
to leave the story.

"In a minute, mamma," was on
her lips, but she did not let the
words come. She thought, "I prom-
ised mamma I would fight against
the fault, and I will."

In half a minute she was down the
roll-way stairs on her mamma's er-
rand.

She found the lid of the soap bar-
rel pushed half-way off, and when
she dipped down to fill the basin
something in the barrel went
"squawk, squawk." She looked in,
and there, with just her head and
neck out of the soap, was Aunt
Frances' pet hen, Mabel.

She had hopped into the barrel
hoping to find a good breakfast. She
sank into the thick soap as though it
had been quicksand. It glued down
her wings so she could not fly out.
In another minute her head would
have gone under the soap, then Aunt
Frances would have had no pet Mabel.

"I am so glad that I did not wait
even one little minute, mamma," she said,
drying the drenched feathers of
her shivering hen, after they had
been well washed and rinsed.

"Mind quick said Mabel's life,"
her mamma answered. "You will
find it pays all the way along to keep
old Mrs. Wait-a-minute out of your
house."—Clarissa Potter, in Portland
Transcript.

INTERESTING TRICKS WITH ICE.

Squeeze a snow-ball gently in the
hand, says Good News, and you will
have a soft, white mass, that breaks
into pieces when thrown against anything.
Press it harder and it becomes more solid.
Press it harder still, and it will change color, and
become gray and icy. Squeeze it with
all you might, and it becomes as hard
as the "black ice" boys who skate
know so well. This shows us one of
the ways in which ice is formed. It
is called "regelation," or freezing together.
Take a number of bits of ice in the hand and squeeze them
tightly; and in a moment, when you
open your hand, they will be found
fastened together in a lump. Take
two pieces of ice, of any size, and
choosing the smoothest sides, press
them together, and they will soon
freeze and make a solid piece. It
makes no difference where the ice is.
The two pieces may be swimming in
hot water, and yet, if pressed together,
they will unite. Put a number
of pieces of ice in the hand, close
it tightly over them, and plunge the
hand into water that is as hot as you
can bear, and though they will begin
to melt rapidly, they will quickly
grow together into an irregular lump.

To perform this experiment success-
fully, you must squeeze the ice tightly
and only leave the hand in the hot
water for a moment or two.

HOW DUTCH BOYS PLAY TAG.

Did you ever hear of a country
where the boys play tag in their
stocking feet? No? Well, there is
such a country. We can imagine
some thoughtful little boy thinking
what a hard time the mothers must
have during. If you ever go to
Amsterdam, Holland, and walk
through an open place or one of the
small parks, you will often see a heap
of wooden shoes, and a little distance
off a lot of children having a merry

game of tag. You see, wooden shoes
are not made for running, but the
pavements are very clean and smooth,
and the stockings are home-knit and
have double soles; so it is not as hard
on the mothers as one would at first
suppose. You may not think it would
be pleasant to wear wooden shoes, or
that their use makes graceful walkers,
but still we do not believe that
many of you would object to being
able to take off your shoes and make
boats of them, as many little children
in Holland do. Canals run everywhere
through that country and it is no unusual
thing to see the little girls, after they have scrubbed
the sidewalks as clean as they can, which
is their duty every morning, sit down
on the edge of the walk, tie a string
to their shoes, and float them in the
canal which runs next to the sidewalk.

STUMBLING UPON A MINE.

Gold was discovered in California
in 1848, and in Colorado in 1855.
The discovery was accidental in both
cases, and the fact created the im-
pression that mines were "lying
around loose." Adventurers drifted
about in hope of "stumbling upon a
mine." Mr. Thayer, in his "Marvels
of the New West," mentions several
instances of lucky "stumbling."

Three men, while looking for gold in
California, discovered the dead body
of a man who evidently had been
prospecting. "Poor fellow!" said
one of the trio. "Let's give him a decent
burial," said another. "Some wife or
mother will be glad if she
knows it." They began to dig a
grave. Three feet below the surface
they discovered signs of gold. The
stranger was buried in another place,
and where they had located a grave
they opened a gold mine.

AN adventurer who had drifted
into Leadville awoke one morning
without food or money. He went
out and shot a deer, which, in its
dying agonies, kicked up the dirt and
disclosed signs of gold. The poor
man staked out a "claim" and opened
one of the most profitable mines ever
worked in Leadville.

"Dead Man Claim," the name given
to another rich mine in Leadville,
was discovered by a broken-down
miner while digging a grave.

A miner died when where were
several feet of snow on the ground.
His comrade laid his body in a snow-
bank, and hired a man for \$20 to dig
a grave. The grave-digger, after three days' absence, was found digging
a mine instead of a grave. While excavating he had struck gold. Forgetting the corpse and his bar-
gain, he thought only of the fact that
he had "struck it rich."

AN unsuccessful Australian miner
went up and down in Colorado for
several months, "prospecting" for
gold and finding none. One day he
sat down upon a stone, and while
musing over his bad luck, aimlessly
struck another stone with his pick.
He chipped off a piece, and sprang to
his feet. The chip was rich gold.

He hurried into the little town of
Roxton and went to the assay office,
where a teamster had just dumped a
load of wood. He agreed to saw the
wood to pay for assaying his chipped
sample. The result of the assay sent
him back to his "claim." When he
had taken out of it \$450,000, he sold
the mine for \$300,000 in cash and one
million in stock.

BUT these "stumblings" are the exceptions to the rule that mines are found by painstaking, intelligent
prospectors. They spend wearisome months in exploring mountains and
gulches. They are mineralogists,
geologists and, above all, practical
explorers, who can tell from a "twist"
in the grain of the rock or from the
color of a spar seam whether "paying
gold" can be mined in the region.

HOW TO SHARPEN PENCILS.

Inventive genius promises to do
away with all of those petty annoyances which are the most prolific
sources of profanity. True, the saint
has not yet appeared who is ready to
furnish mankind at a small cost with
a patent collar button-finder or with
an opera-glass warranted to see
through a "hole in the bone" designed
for the eye of a bumble-bee.

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a patent collar button-finder or with
an opera-glass warranted to see
through a "hole in the bone" designed
for the eye of a bumble-bee.

WHY just throw the whole business
away. The little tube with its load
of sharpened pencils costs just about
the same as an ordinary pencil, and
will do just about the same amount of
work. With it, however, you always
have command of a sharpened
pencil point, and you never have to
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CURIOSITIES.

The Hartford Medical Association
has adopted a resolution deprecating
the so-called medical contract sys-
tem. The growth of this system has
been great during the last few years.
In Hartford alone there are twenty
societies which provide their mem-
bers with medical attendance for a
small annual fee, ranging from 50
cents to \$1. One society got the doc-
tors to bidding against each other,
and finally secured the services of a

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful, in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

A NAPA, CAL., man wagered that he could touch a live electric wire without injury. Aside from being instantly killed his only hurt was a trifling burn.

ACCORDING to life-insurance statistics, the average of man's life has increased 5 per cent. during the past twenty-five years. The people get the benefit of the life and the insurance companies the per cent.

IN a debate concerning the annexation of Canada one resident of Detroit became so enraged as to kill another. This shows spirited interest in a great problem, but really seems to leave it about where it was when the argument opened.

MUCH sympathy is expressed for an Oakland, Cal., young man who is in jail for having almost beaten the life out of a policeman. If there is any sympathy left after the culprit has been duly laden with it, doubtless, the policeman would appreciate the showering of a little upon himself.

AT LAST the Indian shows that civilization is weaning him from savage ways. He has learned to scorn moldy flour, and in the presence of rusty bacon assumes an attitude chieflly marked by the elevation of his copper-colored nose. Also, he occasionally chases an agent of the reservation.

NO NEW broom will sweep clean unless there is a good strong hand to guide it. Too many people expect everything to go like clock work, when once the machinery is set in motion, but nothing is accomplished without firmness and intelligence at the helm to steer the vessel safely into port.

A NEW JERSEY girl recently shot her favorite young man and afterward herself. They were engaged. She loved him too much, and doubtless took measures almost harsh to save him from being married to her. She thought he deserved a better fate, and, being a creature of impulse, she got a gun and rescued him.

THEOSOPHICAL speakers seem to use language that common people may not fully comprehend. For instance, when they proceed to analyze a soul they first shuck off a triple cover which they call material, astral and passionnal bodies. How much simpler if they would term them the coat, vest and shirt of the spiritual!

THE REPORTS of the mercantile agencies put the failures for 1892 at 10,334, with liabilities at \$114,000,000. This is less than in any year since 1880 when 9,834 failures showed a total of liabilities of \$114,644,114. To go under this figure we have to go back to 1882, when there were 6,738 failures, with liabilities of \$101,547,584. The figures for 1892 give a decrease of \$75,000,000 from 1890.

A BLIND beggar in Denver complained to the police that a youth employed to pass the hat for him had decamped with a day's receipts, amounting to \$25. Graceless, indeed, must have been the boy to rob helpless creature who by laboriously standing on the street all day, with proper intervals for meals, could only extract a pittance of \$25 from the callous public that toils for a living.

Foster-Mother to a Woodchuck.
It was the smallest woodchuck I had ever seen, not much larger than a large rat. Its head and shoulders were so large in proportion to the body as to give it a comical look. It could not walk about yet, and had never before been above ground. Every moment or two it would whistle cheerfully, as the old one does when safe in its den and the farm dog is fiercely baying outside. We took the youngster home, and my little boy was delighted over the prospect of a tame woodchuck.

We captured them all, and the young family was again united. How these poor half-famished creatures did lay hold of the spoon when they got a taste of the milk! One could not help laughing. Their little shining black paws were so handy and so smooth; they seemed as if incised in kid gloves. They threw well upon milk, and then upon milk and clover. But after the novelty of the thing had worn off, the boy found he had encumbered himself with serious duties in assuming the position of foster-mother to this large family; so he gave them all away but one, the first one captured, which had outstripped all the others in growth. This soon became a very amusing pet, but it always protested when handled, and always objected to confinement.

I should mention that the cat had a kitten about the age of the chuck, and as she had more milk than the kitten could dispose of, the chuck when we first got him, was often placed in the nest with the kitten, and was regarded by the cat as tenderly as her own, and allowed to nurse freely. Thus a friendship sprang up between the kitten and the woodchuck which lasted as long as the latter lived. They would play together precisely like two kittens, clinch and tumble about and roll upon the grass in a very amusing way. Finally the woodchuck took up his abode, under the floor of the kitchen and gradually relapsed into a half-wild state. He would permit no familiarity from any one save the kitten, but each day they would have a turn or two at their old games of rough-and-tumble. The chuck was now over half-grown, and procured his own living. One day the dog, who had all along looked upon him with a jealous eye, encountered him too far from cover, and his career ended then and there.—Century.

ENGLAND has revived an old law against swearing. A laborer may indulge in profanity at 1 shilling per oath, with no reduction for large lots. When the sinner stands socially above the laborer, but beneath a gentleman, the price is 2 shillings. Above the gentleman the assesed figure is 5 shillings. It is noted as a grievous fault that the law makes no provision for unholly lapsi lingue on the part of gentlemen, and fails to state what manner of creature is

better than a gentleman and yet prone to errors of utterance.

CHANCELLOR CAPRIVI's last speech is interesting for its numerous indications of coming policy. One thing is clearly shown in it, and that is the tendency of Germany and Austria to cling together, and to rely, in the future, upon a dual alliance of their own rather than on an entangling

"Triple" agreement, to which Italy will not have the strength to adhere. France will tell, and it is pretty certain that the Germanic peoples foresee a formidable attack upon them by the Northern and Southern Slavs, and are coolly getting ready for it.

LOOKING over the "Household Hints," which are a part of so many periodicals of the day, we see that none are ever addressed to the male members of the family. Why not once in a while put in something like the following: "Be sure to close the door after you when you go down to business in the morning." If you wish to find your scissors in their proper place when you want them, be sure to put them back when you have done using them," and the like. Surely, men are members of the household, and as such, are deserving of "valuable hints."

A MIND-READER in Peoria intends next June to permit himself to be buried while in an imitation state of rigor mortis. His grave is to be kept green with a crop of barley that will sprout, ripen and be harvested theron. Then the plan includes the disinterment of the mind-reader, who is expected to be alive, and, except for a gaudiness at the pit of the stomach, fairly well. It is hoped that the influence of the intelligent people of the neighborhood will be sufficient to prevent this sacrifice of the tomb. A mind-reader who can enrich the soil has done more than most of his kind. He should not be disturbed.

The importation of Japanese from Hawaii is rousing some anxiety.

Their numbers are increasing and it is evident that many of them are being brought in violation of the immigration laws. The Japanese form a far more desirable population than the Chinese and than most of the Hungarian, Russian and like immigration that is coming into the Atlantic ports from Europe. But this country is not needing laborers from outside, and the workingmen of the Pacific coast are suspicious. They have fought and won one fight to keep out laborers with whom they could not compete, and they do not want another.

The latest novelty in the way of expeditions is one for exploring the center of the earth. Mr. Rider Haggard, in his wildest imaginings, never conceived of anything more absurdly fantastic than the hunt after "Synsonia," the mythical land in the interior of this globe, to which light is supposed to be admitted through apertures at the north and south poles. The gallant explorers are to go to Greenland, and then to follow the wild animals who mysteriously disappear somewhere in the north every autumn, and were supposed to have gone into the recesses of the earth.

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STATISTICS furnished by France would seem to prove that the increase in lunacy in that country, which is directly due to alcohol stimulants, is indirectly due to the work, worry and feverish business push of the last quarter of the nineteenth century. This life at high pressure feels the demand for something upon which an overstrained vitality may feed. The first thing, of course, is a stimulant more or less injurious, the use of which increases until the victim becomes insane.

WHILE Amelie Rives-Chandler is writing a new novel, the plot of which is said to be with a volcanic quantity of passion a little hotter than any she has yet evolved, her young husband has been distinguishing himself by leading a party which tarried and feasted an offending visitor to the Virginia village in which the Chandlers reside. Now, this is the right sort of a husband for a female novelist—one that can make sensational incidents to order ready to his companion's lurid describing power.

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STYLES OF THE SEASON.

A CHAPTER ON THE VERY LATEST MODES.

Detailed Description of a Most Handsome Visiting Costume—Strong Protest Against the Introduction of Crinolines—Would Be an Abomination Now.

New York Correspondence.

HE girl with Louis VI. cape on, its collar turned well up, a lace border on the ears, and a tiny tuft of hair poised above, with one big rose nodding over it, does look uncommonly like a jardiniere plant and all, marching out to take the air. As for her shadow as she comes out in the electric light, well, the whole thing looks as if the young man in the picture is a small tribute of very big dimensions, to his girl, instead of taking the dear girl herself to the shadow. The girl who wears the tiered coat vis à vis the cape girl for looking like something besides a girl. The tiered girl looks, in a high wind, for all the world like a Chinese pagoda on a rampage. But, as it is understood, the Chinese pagoda on a rampage is a very lovely spectacle, and we wish there were more of them.

The initial illustration shows a visiting toilet of yellowish drab cloth, trimmed with a border of white lamb's wool. Bands of white cloth could be substituted for the border if preferred. With the costume is worn a pink felt hat, the brim of which is oval and upright back and front. The small crown is black, and a roll of black velvet surrounds it, forming a large bow at the back. This hat can also be made in any other combination of colors preferred.

Do the creators of modes realize that when crinolines were worn years ago it was a different country from what it is now? There were only about eight lines of cars here in New York. Of those only the Fourth avenue and the Uni-

necessary to use them, and the material can be laid flat on the lining. If a dart is employed, it is advisable to make it only in the outside material; not in the lining, so that when well ironed out it is as little visible as possible. The back breadths are very much sloped, so as to set in tight to the figure, in order to preserve the bell shape, but the circumference should be at the bottom from three to three and one-quarter yards. The lining must be cut to the exact size of the upper material and must be sewn with the latter in such a manner as to fit line by line with it. The seams must be well dampened and very carefully ironed so that they show as little as possible. If you wish to avoid the middle seam at the back, slope the back, so that it will meet in the middle, thus giving the same effect as going to the neck and sewing it up. The skirt has no second muslin lining and the seams are made before being laid on the lining. This obviates any unnecessary fullness and stiffness, and makes the seams less easily seen. The whalebones are covered with bencasing and must be sewn in only above the waist band; underneath that they must be either cut off or left loose so as not to outline the form too closely. The double jacket stands out a little behind from the dress and has seams only under the arm. The front breadths must be left considerably wider in order that they can be shirred in the manner shown. These pleats are made without lining, so as not to be clumsy, and the material must be shirred before being laid on the lining. The lower part of the sleeves is cut bias, and the large balloon puffs are cut from straight material. Both the jacket and the high close collar are edged with fur. The ribbon belt is drawn in at the back so as to form a large rosette, and after being brought round under the fur trimming in front, it fastens at the side with another rosette.

You can very often, in making

verso place lines were used by the "better class" and the swells. The charge was 10 cents a ride, and there was no crowding and jamming as there is these days. The Broadway stages were big then. There were stages on Fourth avenue, too, and they were big and roomy. Almost every house of any consequence had its own stable, and were, in proportion, much more used than now. Varieties were regarded much more as necessary to the west-on than they are now. Besides, there were fewer people. Nothing was crowded and jammed. Oh, my dears, consider a Fourth avenue car, with its daily jam on! And imagine it jammed with women crinolined and hooded! Remember our grandmothers did not have to take the cars to go shopping. They walked around the corner from Union Square and Washington Square and bought their buttons and tape. They didn't come from 125th street on the L. O. bus, my children, and consider how different things are now, and don't do it.

The cloak seen in the next picture is of plum-colored cloth, with revers and pelicans in velvet. The collars and cuffs are of beaver, and the large feet have trimmings with feathers and velvet.

The dress on the right hand in the third picture is made of lead or mouse-gray striped rep goods, and is trimmed with light fur, which is applied in such a way as to give it the appearance of a zouave jacket. The sleeves have a plaited trimmings with fur.

The figure upon the right hand in the fourth picture is made of lead or mouse-gray striped rep goods, and is trimmed with light fur, which is applied in such a way as to give it the appearance of a zouave jacket. The sleeves have a plaited trimmings with fur.

The left wears a walking cloak made of wood-brown cloth. It is trimmed as shown with Persian lamb. The flowing sleeves have two narrow bands of the fur, and three rows run around the bottom of the skirt and are continued up the front. The high standing collar is fur lined.

The right-hand figure in the picture which shows two cloaks, wears a very stylish long cloak or manteau having a plaid patterned with Persian lamb. A rich fur collar is worn with it. At the left you will see a stylish cape with a tight-fitting jacket beneath. Both cape and jacket are of red cloth and are made together. From the short upper cape hang long pendants of passementerie which end in ornaments of beads. Black feather trimming borders the bottom of the long cape and the Medici collar. The jacket is tight-fitting in front, is made with dark and fastened with buttons.

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EMERSON EUGENIE spends two or three hours daily on her naomoi, which are not to be published until twenty-five years after her death. She will not allow anyone to have a glimpse at the manuscript.

JUSTIFIABLE homicide—sleighting some other fellow's sister.—German-town Independent.

EDWARD BROWN, of New Zealand and London, has opened a direct cable line between New Zealand and London.

THE WEST INDIA COMPANY placed electric lights on its London docks in 1877.

QUADRUPLE TELEGRAPHY, four messages on one wire, was accomplished in 1877.

ENGLISH system of postal telegraphy was begun in 1872, and proved a success.

In 1875 a conference was held in St. Petersburg, at the invitation of the Czar.

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CARE OF GERMAN FORESTS.

About \$40,000,000 is paid every

year in Germany for the creation and preservation of forests; 200,000 families are supported from them, while

something like 3,000,000 find employ-

ment in the various wood industries of the empire. The total revenue from the forests amounts to \$14,500,000, and the current expenses are \$8,500,000.

THE WEEK AT LANSING.

WHAT THE LEGISLATURE IS DOING.

An Impartial Record of the Work Accomplished by Those Who Make Our Laws—How the Time Has Been Occupied During the Past Week.

The Law-Makers.

In the House Monday evening bills were introduced as follows: By Mr. Chamberlain, prohibiting the sale of liquors from saloons in the winter of 1878-79.

Mr. Bathey: A joint resolution looking to a constitutional amendment looking to a state, county and township highway system.

Miss Jackson: To enlarge the powers of the Village Board of Directors in Grand Traverse County.

General bill for organization of companies for furnishing gas, electric, and other lights in cities and villages; for organization of the township of Covington, Baraga County; repealing a law of 1870 for the case of sick soldiers in Harper's Hospital, Detroit. They will be cared for hereafter at the Soldiers' Home Hospital.

Also, a bill abolishing the present State Military Board, and constituting an Adjutant General in its place.

Inspector General as such board. The Senate passed a highly eloquent concurrent resolution upon the death of the Hon. James G. Blaine, which was unanimously adopted by the legislature.

Repealing a bill introduced Tuesday last.

Introduced in the Legislature a new bill reappportioning the Congressional districts of the State. In the Senate a concurrent resolution asking Congress to submit to the people a constitutional amendment providing for the election of Senators by the people was laid upon the table.

The bill repealing the Miner electoral law, which passed the Senate before the vacation was reported favorably by the House Joint Committee, and has been passed by the Senate.

The Senate Wednesday passed the Clapp bill fixing the salaries of legislators at \$600; also a bill fixing the salaries of persons in the State at six months before becoming eligible.

Also, a bill repealing the Miner electoral law passed by the Senate.

Proposed by Senator Pierce which provides for the sale by the State Railroad Commission of mileage books good on the roads of the State.

Proposed by Senator Pierce which provides for the establishment of an intermediate appellate court.

Thursday, the 18th, saw no notice of

any bills introduced in the Senate before the adjournment.

Proposed by Senator Pierce which provides for the

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEB. 9, 1893.

LOCAL ITEMS

Nice Cap Honey, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Mrs. Toltoe, of Oxford, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Perry, Phelps.

Buy your clothing of Jackson & Masters.

C. Fauley and Jacob Kneth of Grove, were in town last Monday.

School Books, at Fournier's Drug Store.

Joseph Patterson went to Detroit, Monday, on a flying business trip.

Quaker Rolled oats, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Peter Aebli and Fred Hoesli of Blaine, were in town last Monday.

Call and examine Jackson & Masters new line of clothing.

The G. A. R. of Cheboygan give a dance next Monday evening.

Great reduction in Fascinators, at the store of S. H. & Co.

The Sentinel is the name of the new republican paper, of Clare, Clare Co. All kinds of Vegetables, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Erne Babbitt had his wrist badly bruised while coupling cars, last Saturday.

Grand Army button badges can be procured by couriers, at this office.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, the 11th.

Boy's Rubber Boots, for 88 cents, worth \$1.25, at D. B. Conners'.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post No. 210, G. A. R., next Saturday evening the 11th.

For Valentines, of all descriptions, go to the Drug Store of L. Fournier.

E. Wykoff, of Peru Cheney, was in town last Tuesday, and made a pleasant call.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

Regular convocation of Grayling Chapter, R. A. M., No. 120, next Tuesday evening.

Boy's heavy Rubbers, for 48 cents, worth 75 cents, at D. B. Conners'.

There were 15 deaths from diphtheria in Bay City, during the month of January.

Sarah Lyden has been commissioned postmaster at Greenwood, Ogemaw county.

For the best grades of Family Flour, go to Claggett & Pringles'.

Edward Cameron has been commissioned postmaster at Prudenville, Roscommon county, Mich.

D. B. Conner is closing out his Dry Goods, at greatly reduced prices.

Four men are in jail at Cheboygan, charged with filling a young girl up with whiskey at Rondo, the other day.

Hand made Socks and Mitts, at Claggett & Pringles'.

A. L. Pond, line repairer, was badly frostbitten last Thursday, while repairing the line near Mackinaw.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant.

William A. Weeks, of West Branch, has been appointed circuit court commissioner for Ogemaw county.

A fine line of Dried Fruits, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Thus Wilds, of West Bay City, was crushed by a log, last Wednesday, and died the same evening.

For Comic and Sentimental Valentines, go to Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. C. E. Williams, the wife of a prominent Attorney, at Alpena, died last Wednesday morning.

If you want a good Meat Roast, call on Chalker and McKnight.

A wild cat was killed in West Bay City, one day last week. The Bay City should get out of the woods.

Ladies and Misses, Leggins, at less than half price; at D. B. Conners'.

The G. A. R. Post at Wolverine, will give a ball on the evening of the 22d, for the benefit of the Post.

Pettijohn's Breakfast food, at Claggett & Pringles'.

In Cheboygan, the "Cannon ball" train, is called the "Sluggard," as it is always behind time.

School Supplies of all descriptions, at Fournier's Drugstore.

The total receipts of the Alpena post office, for the year ending 1892, amounted to \$9,653.

Plush Caps, of the latest styles, at Salling, Hanson & Co's.

Lockwood Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Alpena, are making arrangements for a big camp-fire.

Salted and Fresh Crackers, at Claggett and Pringles'.

The Bay City schools which closed for a week on account of the prevalence of diphtheria, opened Monday.

If you want a good cup of Coffee, try the Mocha and Java, for sale by Salling, Hanson & Co.

For Choice Pork and Beef Steaks, cut on Chalker and McKnight.

Mrs. F. A. McCall, of Bay City, wife of the well known conductor, is reported to be an heiress to a large estate.

Butterly Cremin, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Rev. E. E. Caster lectured on "Matthew," at Standish, Monday evening, in the M. E. church at that place.

Go to Chalker and McKnight's market for all kinds of Fresh and Salt meats.

Caro, Tuscola county, was without mail for two days on account of the snow last week.

The finest line of Canned Goods, in town, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Snow was drifted as high as the telegraph poles in the neighborhood of Houghton, last Friday.

Go to Bonneil's for Souvenir Photograph holders. Something new and Noby.

The county clerk of Alpena county did not issue a marriage license for a week, and came to the conclusion that marriage was a failure.

A full line of Cook and Heating Stoves, at lowest prices, at the Tin and Hardware store of A. Kraus.

Crawford County will be entitled to two delegates to the Republican State Convention, to be held in Detroit, Feb. 22d, 1893.

Jackson & Masters have the finest and largest stock of clothing in the country.

H. P. Merrill Post, G. A. R., of Bay City, held "memorial services" Tuesday evening, in memory of Generals Hayes and Butler.

We will furnish our subscribers with PATERSON'S MAGAZINE and the AVANCER, one year, at \$2.60 per year.

U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., of Bay City, distributed \$128.00 among their sufferers by the late fire. They received \$28.00 each.

We will furnish DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE and the AVANCER, to our subscribers, for one year, at \$2.60.

The political friends of J. Maurice Finn are paying off the employees of the defunct "Daily Herald," with ninety cents on the dollar.

You have seen those Red and White Blankets which Salling, Hanson & Co. are selling very cheap.

Department Commander Henry S. Dear announces that the 15th annual encampment will be held March 7th, 8th, and 9th, at Benton Harbor.

A few more of those Plush Caps, on hand, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co., which they are selling at reduced prices.

Miss Flora Marvin intends to canvass Grayling for subscriptions for "The Life and public service of Jas. G. Blaine," written by Jas. P. Boyd.

Do not forget that Salling, Hanson & Co. keep the largest line of Heating Stoves in the market.

MARSH—On the 1st inst., by Justice Woodburn, Mr. Angus McPhail and Miss Jessie Comer. Both of Canada.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Larabee's Drug Store, on second page.

J. Maurice Finn, of the defunct Lake Superior Herald, of Ishpeming, will run a drug store at St. Clair, so it is said.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have just received a fine line of Brass and China Lamps. Call and examine them.

Orlando Hicks has accepted a position in the Avalanche office at Grayling, setting type. He began his labors Wednesday.—Otsego Co. Herald.

If you want a first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

Mrs. Bergot, of West Bay City, attempted to commit suicide last week by taking a dose of bi-chloride of mercury.

If you want a good pair of Pants, call and get prices at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co., before purchasing elsewhere.

We will furnish the "AMERICAN FARMER," free for one year, to all our subscribers who pay up past indebtedness, and one year in advance.

The lecture of the public school question by Rev. E. E. Caster at the Opera House on Monday evening, was largely attended. The speaker handled his subject in a masterly manner, showing deep thought.—Alpena Pioneer.

For choice drinks, go to Claggett & Pringles'. Their Teas and Coffees are the best.

Miss Sarah Murphy was given a surprise party by her young friends, last Thursday evening, it being her 16th birthday.

Wind Mill and Well Supplies of all kinds, priced as low as good work will warrant.

F. DECKROW.

The train from Lewiston, which is due at about five o'clock, in the evening, was delayed by the snow drifts over twelve hours, on the 2d.

Great Slaughter Sale in Groceries, at Claggett & Pringles'. Prices, rock bottom. Call and see.

W. L. Nettleton, former chief of the cuisine, at Wight's restaurant, has rented the storeroom of W. A. Masters, and will in a short time open up a restaurant and bakery, which he proposes to run in first class style.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

E. Alger shot a large wild cat last Saturday, in the chicken coop of Mr. Joseph Burton, while regaling itself on chicken.

You can buy your clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods of Jackson & Masters cheaper than at any other place in the county.

Rev. A. J. Richards, of Bay City, was thrown from his sleigh while out sleighing, and is now confined to the house with a badly sprained ankle.

C. A. Ingerson has taken a clerk's desk in the office of the Commissioner of the State land office, at Lansing. He will be a good one.

The Mio Mail says: "Warren Lewis and brothers are getting along fine with their lumber job. They skid 250,000 a day with an ox team." A whopper team.

They are having a wood famine in Roscommon, and the two papers are trying to keep each other warm by quarreling over the frozen up water works.

There was an increase of 17 cases of diphtheria, in Bay City, last week over the previous week. Bay City is a good place for our citizens to stay away from, for the present.

Louis Jenson, secretary for Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co., purchased H. Whitley's residence on Center St., this week, for which he paid \$1,100 spot cash. —*Gaylord News*.

We receive the "Cedar Springs Clipper," in exchange, and it is one of the brightest and best printed papers that come to this office. Its republicanism is unquestioned.

"I want to be a robin, and it would just suit me, while all the birds are singing there, to perch upon the tree. But if I cannot be the bird with breast of red, why then, with eggs at 40¢ a dozen, I'd gladly be a hen!" —*Ex.*

Henry Graham, of Harrislawn, froze to death last Saturday night, during the blizzard, while hunting for his 12 year old daughter who was out in the storm. She is supposed to have perished.

Mr. Orlando Hicks is now our assistant in the office, as Mr. Wm. Covert intends going to the Agricultural College on the 15th. "Men may come and men may go, but we stay here right along."

Conductor Frank Richards, who has been in the employ of the Michigan Central railroad for a number of years, on the Mackinaw division, has severed his connection with that company. —*Bay City Tribune*.

Last Thursday was Miss Sarah Murphy's sixteenth birthday, and a large number of her young friends surprised her by calling and spending the evening in social manner, and in accordance with the ideas of "sweet sixteen."

A livery stable keeper dunned a printer at Benton Harbor, for a bill of \$2.50. He was soundly thrashed, and in future will demand cash in advance from all members of the fraternity.

The Michigan Central will sell tickets for one fare for the round trip, to Detroit, Feb. 21st and 22d to return on the 23d, on account of the Republican State convention and Michigan Club banquet.

Over 200 car loads of potatoes have been shipped from Gaylord, since last fall. One merchant bought 1,500 bushels last week, paying 50 cents per bu. for them. The Herald says that there are 200,000 bushels yet in sight, in the hands of the farmers.

Mr. Joseph Sewell, of Cheney, returned last week from Grand Traverse county, where he has been on an extended visit. While there he announced himself by husking 200 bushels of corn, which was quite a job for a boy 70 years of age.

H. Feldstein, the "nobby tailor," is prepared to do all work in his line, in the nobbyest manner. His tailors are first class artists in their profession, and our subscribers who want anything in the way of suits, that fit, cannot find a more fitting than the present to give him a call.

If you want a good pair of Pants, call and get prices at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co., before purchasing elsewhere.

We will furnish the "AMERICAN FARMER," free for one year, to all our subscribers who pay up past indebtedness, and one year in advance.

The Otsego Herald is printed on a new Cylinder Hand Press. Mack must be getting the county printing now.

A letter from Frank Rose, dated at South Butler, N. Y., conveys the sad intelligence of the death of his brother-in-law, Charles Viele, who will be remembered by many of our citizens as a most estimable young man. His death was caused by an accident in the factory where he was at work.

Sept. 3, 1892. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

The *Arcade Co. Review* says: "The people are waiting patiently for the expert's report on County treasury affairs, Mr. Supervisor!"—The same can be said to be the condition here.

"Oh, wise, or dull, or fast, or slow, A carpet knight, or hero, Man wants but little here below— Below what's known as zero."

Mr. and Mrs. D. Johnson hereby acknowledge their thanks to the kind neighbors and friends, who rendered assistance during the illness, and after the death of their father, Jeremiah Johnson, on the 25th of January. Help and sympathy at such a time is appreciated.

The Grayling Cornet Band will give a concert, Tuesday evening, Feb. 21st. The programme will consist of music by the band, vocal music, cornet solos, etc. A farce will be produced, entitled "The Linocic Boy," by our local amateur comedians. A dance will also be given at close of performance. Tickets for sale at Fournier's drug store, at popular prices. Reserved seats can be found at same place.

That Grayling is the best place on earth for a good time was evidenced at the home of J. C. Hanson, last Monday evening. The house was filled with self invited guests, who met to assist him in celebrating the 57th anniversary of his birth, and the celebration was a success. Among the party was Mrs. Henry Stephens of Bay City, who was fortunate enough to be born on the same date, only 25 or 30 years later, which made it really a double celebration. All were happy and hope to meet again.

THE FALLS OF NIAGARA

is the title of a new book, beautifully printed and elegantly bound, containing some thirty different views of Niagara Falls reproduced from the finest instantaneous photographs, and accompanied by descriptive text from the pens of distinguished writers, extending from Father Hennepin down to Charles Dudley Warner and Sir Edward Arnald.

This sumptuous little volume will be sent to any address or receipt of the publishers' price of fifty cents. A similar volume, containing twenty large plates with descriptive text, forming an admirable practical guide to the Falls,

TO PRISON FOR LIFE.

AN OKLAHOMA LAW GIVER SENTENCED.

Short but Sharp Conflict at Blue Ridge Agency—Pond for Flame—One Hundred Killed in Bogota—Death of John Bidwell's Brothers.

Ex-Speaker Terrell Sent to Prison for Life. Ira N. Terrell, ex-Speaker of the last House of the Oklahoma Legislature, who so brutally murdered George Entress in Guthrie because the latter testified against him in a land suit, was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. After receiving his sentence Terrell delivered an anti-slavery address, abusing the court, the jury, and the attorneys, and was by force removed to the jail.

RAMPANT REDS.

Four Cowboys Slain by Two Sticks and His Hand.

Two Sticks, one of the most unruly of the Osage Sioux, and his band, left Pine Ridge Agency Saturday morning and attacked and killed four cowboys. As soon as Agent Brown learned of it he sent a strong detachment of Indian police after the murderers, who were in No Water's camp. A sharp fight ensued. Two Sticks and his son, both wounded, and White-Face-Horse and another reprobate fled. Had it not been for the prompt and firm attitude taken by Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses the conflict between the Indian policemen and the disaffected band led by Two Sticks would have led to a scene of carnage second only to that at Wounded Knee in its awful horror. No Water, the chief at whose camp the fight occurred, flew into a frenzy and called his followers to avenge them. It was at this stage that Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses showed tact and generalship. He hurriedly got his band together and marched his people between the police and No Water's followers, and in this way prevented another Indian war. All is now quiet, but a close watch is being kept.

Have Fears Despite Prosperity. O. Dan & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Actual business is surprisingly large for the season, and yet grave fears about the future are entertained. Congressional uncertainties cause the fears, but the prosperity and needs of the people make business what it is. Never before has there been such a year as this for the year. Hence industries are remarkably prosperous. The volume of trade measured by clearings in January was nearly 12 per cent larger than in any previous year, and the rate of increase is still greater. Trade is in full career transported. Yet it is probably safe to say that rarely, if ever, except in a time of panic, has business been more cautiously and conservatively regulated. Monetary uncertainties are excused by the continued outgo of gold, and the passage of the gold-option bill by the Senate has had no effect upon the market as yet.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Bad Blazes at Montreal, Glencoe, Minn., and Ponca, Neb.

The total loss occasioned by a fire in St. James street, Montreal, will reach at least \$500,000. The insurance is in the neighborhood of \$175,000. Several of the French were frozen, and some were injured by falling timber. The McLeod Company Bank Block, Glencoe, Minn., and the Court House were burned. The loss is \$25,000. The Ponca mill and elevator, located at Ponca, Neb., burned to the ground. Fifteen carloads of flour and 20,000 bushels of wheat were consumed. Loss about \$25,000. Fully covered by insurance.

ONE HUNDRED KILLED.

Five Hundred Wounded in a Blot at Borzota.

There has been a serious riot at Borzota, which lasted two days. One hundred men were killed and 500 wounded. The riots are in no sense political. The trouble grew out of a publication in La Crística of an article by J. Ignacio Gutiérrez, a professor in a local Jesuit college, alleging widespread ignorance among the laboring classes. The capital is still in a state of alarm although it is officially announced that quiet has been restored. A strict local press censorship has been established.

Condemned a Reformer.

The Huntington, Pa., reformatory was condemned in an opinion by Judge Hale as an ill-managed institution. It is alleged that 150 boys live in enforced idleness there, facilities for instructing them in useful trades being hopelessly inadequate. The inmates are further declared to be exposed to corrupting influences. The condition of things is charged to the unwillingness of traders to come into competition with prison industry.

John Bidwell's Brother Killed by a Tree. Angel Bidwell, aged 70, a highly respected Arkansas citizen, farmer, while chopping wood was caught by a falling tree and crushed to death. He was a brother to the recent Prohibition candidate for the Presidency, General John Bidwell of California.

Leaves \$100,000 to Harvard. By the will of the late William E. Weld, of Brookline, Mass., who died Jan. 7, Harvard receives a gift of \$100,000. Some time ago he gave \$50,000 to establish a professorship in the law school.

Death on the Track. While walking on the railroad track at Iron Mountain, Mich., John Celestine of Joliet, Ill., was struck by a train and probably fatally injured.

Froze to Death. The bodies of James Mitchell, his wife and child were found frozen to death in a frame house seven miles north of Topeka, Kansas.

Wife Murderer Holmes Haanged. Waldo W. Holmes, the wife murderer, was hanged at Springfield, Mass., Friday morning.

Snubbed for His Americanism. At the annual meeting of St. George's Society, of Toronto, notice of a motion was given to ask Professor Goldwin Smith to resign from life-membership in the society, owing to his attitude on the annexation question and his having accepted the presidency of the Continental Union Club.

Bell Resigns His Office. M. F. Bell, superintendent of the Chicago public buildings, against whom a report of malfeasance in office was made by Assistant Secretary Lamberson, has tendered his resignation to Secretary Foster.

Southern Governors to Meet. Governor Fishback of Arkansas issued a circular letter to the governors of all the Southern States asking them to meet in convention at Richmond, Va., April 12, for the purpose of formulating a plan for developing the resources of the South and offering inducements to capital and labor.

Lynched the Murderers. Four negro men murdered and robbed two white men at Richlands, Va., named Ratcliffe and Shortridge. The murdered men lived in Buchanan County and were at Richlands with their wagon. For the purpose of purchasing goods. The four negroes were captured Wednesday, confessed the crime and were lynched.

Ex-Secretary Endicott Very Ill. Ex-Secretary of War Endicott is ill at his home in Saient, Mass., of pneumonia, complicated with other ailments. A consultation of physician has been held at his home, and his son, who is absent, summoned.

TO SUCCEED JUSTICE LAMAR.

President Harrison Nominates a Bluff-Talked Tennessee Democrat.

Judge Howell E. Jackson is appointed to the Supreme Court vacancy. The President Thursday nominated him to fill the place. The appointment was an agreeable surprise to Democrats, who had expected President Harrison to name a Republican to succeed the late Justice Lamar. The appointment is generally commanded, and the Senate will promptly confirm it, Judge Jackson having been formerly a member of that body, and accordingly entitled to the senatorial courtesy which always obtained in the Senate. Howell Edmund Jackson, of Nashville, Tenn., born in Parkersburg, April 6, 1826. In 1840 his parents removed to Jackson. He received a classical education, was graduated at West Tennessee College in 1848, and afterward studied for two years at the University of Virginia. He studied law in Jackson under his kinsmen, Judges A. W. O. Tait and Milton Brown; entered the Lebanon Law School in 1853, was graduated the following year, and commenced the practice of law at Jackson. He removed to Memphis in 1859. He served on the Supreme Bench by appointment on two occasions and was once a prominent candidate for Supreme Judge before the nominating convention. He removed to Jackson in 1876; was elected to the State House of Representatives in 1880 on the State credit platform; was elected to the Senate as a Democrat to succeed James E. Bailey, Democrat, and took his seat March 4, 1881. He resigned April 3, 1886, to become United States Circuit Judge in Ohio, and Tennessee, to which office he was appointed by President Cleveland.

THIRTY-THREE AGAINST MOSHER,

Wrecker of the Lincoln Bank Indicted by the Federal Grand Jury.

The Federal grand jury at Lincoln, Neb., returned an indictment against C. W. Mosher, president of the First Capital National Bank, with more than thirty counts concerning a large number of separate transactions. These counts say that Mosher, in his capacity as President of the bank, wilfully, fraudulently, and with the intent to deceive John Grinnell, United

States Commissioner of Internal Revenue, he forged, altered, and forged documents.

Small-Pox Germs Set Free by Stripping Old Paper from the Walls.

Thirty years ago a patient was sick with small-pox in a farm house at Groton, Conn. After the patient recovered the dwelling was fumigated and the room in which he had been ill repainted. Ira Chester, a family now dwell in the house. The paper that was placed on the walls thirty years ago was torn off the wall yesterday, and shortly after Mr. Chester, a 7-year-old boy, and shortly after Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazaar,

GAINS AND LOSSES.

Come the hours when we sit in the shadow That falls like the drop of a wing Over the nest that is naked and empty When the fledglings have learned how to sing;

Then who is the heart for the old times, The time that was busy and gay, With the world and its elation about us, And we in the midst of the fray.

In the shadow we count up our losses; We weep where we marched with the host, Oh! the aches when we try to walk softly, The cry of our soul against rest.

And we grieve for the golden heads vanished Our children are women and men, And wisdom and deep is the yearning To have them but children again.

And we fret o'er the fruitless endeavor, The labor that satisfied not.

Till the shadow grows thicker an' longer, And the blur in our eyes is a blot.

On the lingering splendor of sunshine, That taps with its lances of light At the shut and barred door of our memory,

An after-glow radiant and bright.

Do we see nothing else but our losses,

We mourning there, fuhs and purlin,

With the crown and the kingdom before us,

The conduct and turmoil behind?

Shall the harvest last for the seed time,

The leaf be less blithe than the leaf?

Is there joy when the plough breaks the furrow,

And none when the hand binds the sheaf?

Oil wings that are folded and drooping, Spring wide in the evening's uplift;

Reach out to the stars that are showing The skies a silver rift...

No day of our days is so hollowed,

As that when we see, just before,

The light in the house of our Father Shine out through His half-open door.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazaar,

THE ESCAPE.

BY W. DELAMARRE SCULL.

The last pallid—over! and limbs long stiffened fell his son once more with the life of twenty-five. Now for a slow and cautious creep along the gully by which water came into the township; later on he would bethink him of that narrow escape at the third doorway. Whist! a man's head in the road, and he bent down once more behind the earth-ridge and pushed his way upstream with difficulty, showing as little of himself as possible. It was an officer coming into the town late.

Very silently, the moon was troublesome to one just escaping, but, praise the Lord, who watches over bold Englishmen, the guard had not yet discovered their loss, and the water was bearably cold. Never return thanks too soon! The officer reined his horse on a rising slope, and, turning in his saddle, glanced back over the shadow-dappled land so that his eye, running up the shiny ribbon of stream, suddenly saw the black dot lurking among its currents.

Instincts of destruction ran along the nerves of his hand; he drew a pistol and fired, sending a splash of water over John's head, while the eches smote the fortress-walls and lost themselves in the woodlands behid. A low clair or rose out of Sun-Jago; John rose out of the stream and, far to the copies, the Spaniard spurred after him with drawn sword, eager for the pleasure of slicing him when caught up; in few minutes he was alongside, but this being a shadowed spot he stayed his hand overhead till the stroke should be sure. In that moment John doubled a hair and rushed desperately at the soldier, who reined up at once and brought down his blade—vainly. For the cunning Englisman ducked under the horse's body, then popped out, seized his foot and foot, and with a sudden fierce heave shot the soldier sideways out of his saddle and on to his head. There lay broken-necked, while the victor grasped the bridle, bent to earth and snatched the sword, mounted the animal and struck the weapon's point into its haunch; off shot the horse with a smart pain, while the clatter of pursuers arose behind, finally sinking away as the pine trees leaved by. Then, as the moon entered a thick cloud bank, they came to an open prairie, and onward into darkness they went without more than the slightest of stumbles. Several miles, the horse began to breathe hard and sob, then settled into a slow trot.

More miles. The trot became a walk, and the walk more difficult; more miles, very long ones, and the earth went up and down as the darkness became gray—there were low hills and shadowy ravines, then cattle, rocks, and ledges, and cliffs; the gray speedily thinned, the horse stopped at a cliff wall.

To the right, to the left, John looked for an opening; there was none. He raised his hands, licked a finger of the clearest, thought he felt a faint freshness on the left side of it, and so turned in that direction. After some hundred yards he came to a crack in the wall; he pushed into it. There lay hidden round the entrance to the dark hole, the earth was soft, and the ground round our hats is ridged with deep holes, the entrance to white ants' nests. These insects are terribly destructive; a leather bag will be eaten into holes in one night. I think everything in the country would be devoured by them if it were not for the black ants. These are quite half an inch long, and they prey on the smaller white ants. One suddenly sees a long black line extending for thirty or forty yards along the hospital compound. The line moves with a sharp, rustling sound like the crisp, rustling of dried leaves. One looks closer and finds that the black line is an army of ants, going to storm a white ant heap. One ant alone goes at the head of the column, which is about eight inches wide. On each side run single ants, bursting up stragglers and rustling to drag sticks and straws out of the way of the army, which streams down into the nest it has in view, and in about ten minutes streams home again in excellent order, each black ant carrying a white one. It is a most curious sight. There are very few birds to be seen; a few golden orioles and some dear little black and gray birds, the size of tottits, are all that one comes across.

Then he sat for a space and thought; he could not stay there, they would track him to the rock wall and cleft; was there another way to the other side? The cold, silent lake was quite still now, the cleft by which he had come in was dimly visible across the dark level; he stood up and looked behind him; the cleft continued there like a narrow road upward. Then he knew that he had come to the hidden source of the stream that passed mysteriously underground, and came to daylight in the country where the Spaniards had placed Fort San Jago. He went along the chasm and after an hour or two stood on the platform; bare rock and nothing else; he went on higher still, with hunger assailing him, itself miles and more miles yet. The sun came out and sent yellow rays across the pinnacles, casting purple shadows as queerly shaped as they. He climbed the highest of these rock-teeth and saw a vast upward plain, with an orange-tinted rim; here and there gray twists, where a slight valley came, and a few lonely stones—really great boulders of a primitive sea; he looked behind and only a faint green tinge on that horizon indicated the grass country of San Jago, but he felt that even now they might be at the cleft in the rock-wall, those Spaniards who treated captives so hardly, so there was no course but forward.

Forward then he went, and the sand became thick and soft underfoot so that he had to use the long Spanish blade to help him in walking. At last even that became an encumbrance and he would have cast it away, only the knot had become twisted and would only take a little time to undo, so he kept it out of his pocket, and the steel bent and broke under him as the enemy glided away. But after it, he panted with the strength of revenge; caught it up as it twisted by a large stone, pushing the stone over its neck by an effort, and, kneeling, cut its writhing body into long strips with the fragrant of his blade. Then he got back somehow to the great tufts, and while the poison worked its way to his heart, sweetened his last moments of life with those leaves, till a stupor came over him and he slept with his destroyers the sleep of death on the border of the Sweet Palm Coast, as the Indians called it in front of their tongue.

Such was the escape of John Tisden, whose bones have long become dust, the only man who ever crossed the Tierra de Sed. —[Black and White.]

Twenty-two Billion Insurance.

The enormous increase in the fire insurance business of this country in recent years is shown, remarks the New York Times, by some figures just collected by well-known adjuster, who fixes the total amounts insured at the close of 1892 at \$22,000,000,000, which represents about 32.5 per cent. of the total property valuations in the United States. In 1863 the percentage of amounts insured in the total property valuation was only nine. In 1870 it had increased to 16.78, in 1880 to 20.90, and in 1890 to 30.41. The total amounts insured to-day are nearly thirteen times greater than they were in 1863, while the property valuations are only four, or at the most, four-and-a-half times greater.

C. H. T. H. of New York City, an excellent authority on fire insurance matters, said recently that the amount of this increase is not so very astonishing, because every industry enlarged here phenomenally, but that the percentage of increase on the value to be insured raises the inquiry whether the fire insurance mine has not now been exhausted. Whether or not these reductions as to the fertility of the fire insurance field are correct, it is certain that there never was more grumbling among the underwriters than there is to-day. The year that has just closed has been remarkably severe for fire losses, and in Brooklyn and Milwaukee the field men are in a state bordering on consternation. This condition of affairs is the result of numerous causes, extending through a term of years. Increasing rates and decreasing commissions, together with a complicated agency system involving agents, brokers, and middlemen, of high and low degree, have each contributed to the general demoralization of which the underwriters complain.

As he lay there with his battered old hat over his face, the stillness came terribly on him at times. He thought he heard distant voices calling and fancied some who had crept up to the other side of the stone and was stealing round on him—then it seemed to him as if he was lying on English sand and the sea was foaming round Plymouth breakwater for the fourth time to think for the fourth time of this great Thirst Land, before his light-headedness began once more, together with the burning ache for water of every flesh-ton.

The shadow lengthened, the sand to it cooled, the relief was grateful, though small. Later on the sun went down, a red globe in a purple haze; the stars appeared, and he followed one for a long time till he got among rocks and bruised his body against them in the dark. It was of no use going on till moonrise, when he lay there on the stony floor, and his thirst kept him from feeling the hardness of it for a while.

At last he could bear it no longer, but rose and ran on presently struck against one of the stones and fell, stunned; as he had fallen before out in the sand tracks. Still the man was not beaten. When he had recovered he wiped his heavy eyes with the back of his hand, and felt his way along through that rocky maze, tapping his sword on each side and following the passages, holding on to his star with all the bulldog instinct of his race. At last the moon came out and lit the plain, showing it mounting up and up in a long, slow slope till the eye lost it in darkness, but covered so far with stones, stones, stones, like a graveyard of the whole human race. So he went on, rattling his tongue about in his arid mouth, wondering why he did not die down at once, why he did not once fall down on his blade and his portion of life, yet persevering all the time, no unworthy man of his countryside and yeoman name. He had visions now, in the night; they were reserved for the treacherous day, when the guiding stars should be hidden.

So through the long hours travelled, and at last shifted out into places where the stones, that dreadful multitude all exactly alike, stood in groups only. The moon sped on her course, and the ground round our hats is ridged with deep holes, the entrance to white ants' nests. These insects are terribly destructive; a leather bag will be eaten into holes in one night. I think everything in the country would be devoured by them if it were not for the black ants. These are quite half an inch long, and they prey on the smaller white ants. One suddenly sees a long black line extending for thirty or forty yards along the hospital compound. The line moves with a sharp, rustling sound like the crisp, rustling of dried leaves. One looks closer and finds that the black line is an army of ants, going to storm a white ant heap. One ant alone goes at the head of the column, which is about eight inches wide. On each side run single ants, bursting up stragglers and rustling to drag sticks and straws out of the way of the army, which streams down into the nest it has in view, and in about ten minutes streams home again in excellent order, each black ant carrying a white one. It is a most curious sight. There are very few birds to be seen; a few golden orioles and some dear little black and gray birds, the size of tottits, are all that one comes across.

Then he sat up upon it, seized it, chevred

the dusty leaves; there were little drifts of earth here and there. Another bit of green caught his eye; he raised his heavy head, and